

(107)

Roxbury, Nov. 10, 1873.

Friend William Newhall:

I am much obliged to you for your letter, & for the photograph of your wife accompanying it. Also, for so promptly communicating my affectionate remembrances to my old friends Mr. & Mrs. Dox, & Mr. Hayward & family. It gave me great pleasure to hear of their welfare, & that their attachment to me remains as in the days of "Auld lang syne." When I again get down to Salem, I shall endeavor to see them without fail, & also to give you a call & see your children.

Until you made yourself known to me, a short time since, I had quite forgotten our being together in Baltimore in 1815-16; else I should have renewed the acquaintance at a much earlier period. Seeing that we have lived so near

each other for so long a time, you in Salem and I in Boston, it is singular that no circumstances, fortuitous or otherwise, happened to bring us again face to face until the lapse of more than fifty-seven years! We parted as lads, we meet as veteran in years. — I a grandfather with nine children to certify to my patriarchal advancement! We might well be justified in questioning each other's identity. Our sphere of action has been widely different, yet not lacking in similitude. You have acted well your part as public crier for your city; I have tried to do likewise as public crier for the nation. In either case an honorable vocation.

On the 12th of next month, I shall have completed my sixty-ninth year. The poet Byron asks, "Who would not ~~be~~ again be a boy?" I would not — would you? Excelsior!

Accept my best wishes for
your continued health & happiness.

Very cordially yours,

Wm Lloyd Garrison.

William Newhall.

